

THE DAILY STAR

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3

COVINGTON.

Andy Cummings has gone to join the Alleghenies at Pittsburgh.

L. Freeman and family left last evening for Lake Chautauqua.

The Burlingtons play the Unknowns on the Star Grounds today.

Maxon's Court. — Sarah Hauck, drunk, \$4; Dick Rees, breach of the peace, \$5.

Deputy Marshal John Goodson was presented with a neat cane yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Kearns has found the bullet which Hageman received from that desperado, Lee Crane, some days ago.

L. Ellner, a baker at the corner of Twelfth and Scott streets, had twenty-five of his chickens poisoned last night.

Ben. Hageman, the man shot by Lee Crane, was in a worse state at last reports. The trial of Crane is set for today.

Misses Nanette and Mary Sayers, daughters of Mr. William Sayers, of the Commonwealth, leave today for Grant County.

The Tilden and Hendricks Club met last night at the corner of Pleasant and Greenup streets. The following officers were elected: President, H. Fischer; Secretary, Wm. Johnson; Treasurer, B. Beamer. Next Saturday night they will entertain a hickory party and a platform in the vacant lot on Twelfth street, near Stevens.

NEWPORT.

No case before Judge Geisler.

The Garrison Band did not arrive, as stated by the Commercial.

Prof. N. S. Snider, State Geologist, who arrived home night before last, left yesterday for Frankfort and Cumberland Gap.

It is reported that John Hayes, Captain of the Cincinnati Blues, is about to leave to join a young lady of about seventeen years.

The Water-works Board is in receipt of a communication from the Covington Joint Committee on Water-works, asking for further propositions.

The residence of Mr. Archer, on William street, near Washington avenue, was the scene of a brilliant social gathering last Tuesday evening, it being the occasion of the anniversary of Miss Belle's twenty-first birthday.

Mike Arnold and Barney Mulligan differed somewhat in their respective opinions as to which was the best man. They retired to Taylor's field, and there fought each other until Mike said enough. That settled the vexed question.

Tom Williams desires us to state that the article in the Commercial, stating that in order to save himself (Williams) from being drafted during the war he claimed British protection, is false. Williams has his papers, which are dated in 1860.

Mr. Robert Crother's lively stable, corner of Monmouth and Bellevue streets, is nearly completed. There is Mr. Crother's second trial in this line of business in this city. His first stable stood at the corner of York and Taylor streets, where Mayor Berry's residence now stands, and was burned down many years ago.

HAMILTON.

The C. & H. D. passenger depot is being renovated and painted.

Jacob H. Long was last night awarded the printing of the Annual School Report at \$180.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McCollough, of Oxford, will celebrate their silver wedding on the 15th inst.

Communion services will be held in the United Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning. Rev. Dr. Brown will deliver the sermon.

The Seven-mile Grange and Sunday-school will give a Centennial celebration on next Tuesday in Inman's Grove, near Seven-mile.

The entertainment at the M. E. Church Tuesday evening was largely attended. The programme was rendered, with one exception, was highly spoken of.

A petition is being circulated and numerous signed, for the purpose of having the walks in the Court-house Park paved with the patent concrete paving.

Mr. Bentel, of the firm of Bentel & Morgant, has returned from Philadelphia. He was there looking after the interests of the firm's display in the Exposition.

Owing to the almost daily rains during June and July the street sprinklers had little to do. Much complaint is heard lately that they fail to attend to their business now when it is so badly needed.

Henry H. Wallace yesterday announced himself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Auditor. He was elected two years ago over Berry, the Democratic nominee, and has filled the office to the entire satisfaction of his constituents, and it is most probable he will be elected again if the tax-payers have the say so.

LEXINGTON, KY.

Mr. C. W. Cannon is again very ill.

Gen. John R. Cleary is confined to his home by sickness.

There will be a meeting of the Sovereigns of Industry at their store next Saturday.

Col. J. R. Garnette and wife, of the Garnette House, Richmond, Ky., are registered at the St. Nicholas.

Gen. Combs fell in front of the Phoenix Hotel Tuesday evening and cut his head very severely against the curbstone. He struck at a colored man who he supposed was obstructing his passway, when he lost his equilibrium.

A SECOND ENOCH ARDEN.

One Jas. Schooley, who about eight years ago left this city for the South, and was subsequently reported drowned in the Mississippi River, has been heard from by his sister, now living here. He states that he will be home soon. He was, soon after his reported death, married, sold her property and left the city. The worst of the whole affair is that his property on Broadway, now occupied by Richardson & Bro., and owned by John Sheppard, will be reclaimed by him on his arrival. The affair will no doubt create a sensation when it becomes known.

BOND HILL, O.

The Herald and Presbyterian of August 2 says: "This suburban village of Cincinnati is nine miles out on our accommodating railroad, the Marietta, with numerous daily trains, and five miles by turnpike, through Avondale. It was commenced about five years since by a 'Co-operative Land and Building Association.' It has now forty-five new brick houses, and twenty in course of construction this season. The request for a Post-office has been granted, and they soon will have a daily mail. A neat, commodious Presbyterian Church has been erected and dedicated and nearly

paid for. We know of no place so inviting to families wishing to get out of the city, and secure a home for themselves, with church and school privileges, as Bond Hill. It is beautifully situated on high and dry ground, so favorable to health, and is destined to grow rapidly, as the Association holds out the most feasible plan for persons of limited means to secure a house and lot. Already there are about thirty committed to the plan, and the railroad. No seasons are permitted to be within its bounds.

CALIFORNIA, OHIO.

The Tilden and Hendricks Club meets to-night at the new Town Hall, to effect a permanent organization.

Last night there was a "hub race" whatever that may be—between two of our citizens. They were both successful.

A burglar entered the foundry office, night before last, but carried away nothing of value. The same night Jack Smith's fish box was burglariously entered, and about thirty pounds of fish taken.

The shooting match yesterday between Alexander Porter, of Philadelphia, and J. Henry Miller, of Cincinnati, was the most exciting ever witnessed in this sensational town. We were not furnished with the score, but it is said that when J. Henry Miller took his position on the fifth round he was so nervous that he forgot to cock his gun, and before he could recover from his awkward position his bird had flown beyond the limits of the ring. Miller was crestfallen, while the proud Philadelphia strutting and down the grounds with all the pomposity of an English "Squire."

LUDLOW, KY.

"Somebody" is after "Nobody" with a sharp stick.

Prot. George W. Smith, of this city, is proclaimed the champion checker player.

The vexed question of who's who, we understand, is to be amicably adjusted on the Ludlow Ball Grounds next Sunday afternoon.

Mart. Nolan says: "He, of the white hat, came home bareheaded, the other night, and what of it?" Says "H." "You would have done the same thing if you were in the same fix, I reckon."

Ash street is finished, and presents a very handsome appearance, which reflects great credit on the contractors, Rich & Kennedy, for the prompt manner in which they left the principal avenue to our city unobstructed.

The city is at present pestered with the most "independent" set of dry bones that ever undertook to persuade a thirty constituency of the great success that will ensue by totally ignoring the ancient custom of "set 'em up." An indignant sovereign at our elbow remarks, "There pestered us with independent. A patriotic policy we all intend to pursue next Monday."

A Captive Emperor.

In Prince Bismarck's letters to his wife we find the following details of the capture of the Emperor Napoleon III. after Sedan, in which will be seen the actual condition of things stripped of the glamour of historic pedantry:

"VENDRESSE, September 8, 1870. 'DEAR BEATRICE—the day before yesterday before dawn I left my quarters here, returned to-day, and have in the interim witnessed the great battle of Sedan, in which we made about thirty thousand prisoners, and threw the rest of the French army—two hundred thousand—into the hands of the Germans. The Emperor, with the Duc de Broglie, was with the Emperor, who was obliged to surrender. At 5 o'clock yesterday morning, after having till 1 o'clock discussed with Moltke and the French Generals the terms of the capitulation, I was awakened by General Rellie, whom I know, to tell me that Napoleon wished to see me. Unwashed and without breakfast I rode toward Sedan, and found the Emperor in an open carriage with three aides-de-camp, and three on horseback, on the highway this side of Sedan. I dismounted, saluted him as politely as the rules of the game might permit, and he desired to see the King. I informed him, in accordance with the truth, that His Majesty had his quarters three miles off, at the place where I am now writing. To Napoleon's question where he was to go, I offered him, as I did not know the neighborhood, my quarters at Donchery, a small place close to Sedan. He accepted the offer, and rode, accompanied by the six Frenchmen, by me and Charles, who, in the meantime, had followed me through the solitary morning hours toward our side. Before arriving at Donchery he regretted his decision, on account of the crowd that might be expected, and whether he might alight at a lonely workman's cottage by the road side. I told Charles to inspect it, who reported that it was poor and dirty. N'importe, said N., and we ascended a narrow, rocky staircase. We sat an hour in a chamber ten feet square, with a bed table and two wash-bowled chairs; the others were below. A mighty contrast to our last interview in '67, in the Tuilleries. Our conversation was difficult, if I was not to touch on things which should not painfully affect the man so terribly cast down by God's powerful hand. I had sent Charles to fetch officers from the latter, and to request Moltke to come. We then dispatched one of the former to reconnoiter, and discovered at half-a-mile's distance, at Fresnois, a small chateau in the park. Thither I accompanied the Emperor with an escort of life cuirassiers, sent for in the meanwhile, and there we encountered with Commanding General Wimpfen the capitulation, in consequence of which from forty thousand to sixty thousand Frenchmen, with all their baggage, became our prisoners. Yesterday and the previous day cost France one hundred thousand men and an Emperor. Early this morning the latter, with all his attendants, horses, and carriages, started for Wilhelmshöhe, near Cassel.

"It is an historical event, a victory for which we most humbly thank God, and which determines the war, though we must continue it against the country now without a ruler.

I learned from your and Mary's letter Herbert's arrival with you. As my telegram has told you, I saw Bill yesterday and embraced him in his Majesty's presence, bending down from my horse, while he stood still in the ranks. He is well and full of spirits.

"Farewell, my heart. Yours, &c."

OUTWITTED BY A YANKEE.

A Chippewa man, who went to Southern city recently to fill a mechanical contract, tells a little story at the expense of the Southern brethren. Sitting in the back office of the Southern hotel one evening, the conversation of the company turned to the comparative merits of the industries of the North and South sections of the country. Southern brag asserted itself, and one old Carolinian was particularly loud, wishing it under stood that if the North could make cotton cloth she could never raise the cotton. He continued by rattling off the years he had spent in various businesses. Then our Chippewa friend

came to the front and said he had traveled some, but had never seen a man four hundred years old till he had reached that town.

The old Carolinian straightened up and inquired who the man was, and Chippewa told Carolina that it was him. "I am Carolina," he said, "Chippewa assured him he was four hundred years old according to his own story. With Carolina's supposition anything Chippewa crossed-questioned him before the crowd that had increased till it overflowed the room. "How many years were you in the iron business?" So many. "How many in the lumber trade?" and Carolina answered to trade after trade till the crowd caught the cue and roared out, "Shut up, old man, he's got you over one hundred and twenty years old now." Next day, after Carolina had cooled off, the old gentleman acknowledged that he had been outwitted by a Yankee.—Springfield Union.

An Intelligent Actress.

A good example of the very society plays have lowered the standard of acquaintance with dramatic literature among the profane is shown in the following true anecdote.

Mr. Gotthold, of Pittsburgh, had last year among his stock a lady of fair dramatic talent, who aspired to hold a prominent position. When Mrs. Agnes Booth came along, "King John" was put up. The cast was, as usual, posted in the green-room, and this lady went to inspect it.

The room was unoccupied, but Mr. Gotthold happened to be standing in the doorway and noticed the lady's close examination of the cast.

"King John," she muttered to herself, "I've never been in that," then perceiving her manager she turned and inquired who wrote "King John."

"Milton," said the manager, drawing himself up to his full height, and looking down at her with great dignity, "Shakespeare."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the lady; "has that man written another play?"—[Arcadian.

There is some science, a little mystery, and a good deal of uncertainty about the game of croquet. The other day, when a Detroit clergyman made an evening call on one of his congregations, and was invited to play a game, he was only too glad, remarking that such social games served sometimes to place pastor and congregation on a more friendly footing.

Before the first game was over, a young lady hit him in the back with her mallet; he fell over an arm, and two of the players decided never to darken his church again on account of his cheating. In the midst of croquet you can't tell where you are.

Sleep on the roof, if you prefer it, but beware of eavesdropping.

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and is freely offered at 40c per gallon for Gold Creek, and 45c for New York and 50c for refined petroleum in selling at 10c to 15c per gallon, and steady.

PROFESSOR—The market is firm with moderate receipts and a fair local and shipping demand. We quote prime to choice in store \$2.25 per barrel.

POULTRY—The market is firm for chickens with fair demand and ample offerings of old at 25c to 30c per dozen and young are worth \$1.25 to 1.50 per dozen.

WE quote Carolina Turkey and Louisiana \$3.50 to \$4.00 with moderate demand.

SALT—Domestic is in moderate request at 25c per bushel and 15c per barrel of seven bushels. We quote Liverpool coarse salt 20c to 25c per bushel and demand. Turkey Island is best at 30c per bushel and dull.

SEED—Timothy is dull, with offerings at \$2.25 to 2.50 per bushel. We quote clover 15c to 18c per bushel and alfalfa 15c to 18c per bushel. Flax seed remains quiet and steady at 10c per bushel for prime.

SUGAR—The market is steady, with good demand and moderate receipts. We quote Louisiana sugar 10c to 12c per pound, yellow refined